

It was like any normal day for me, I went to school and did my usual like always. But it all changed for me, My life was flipped upside down, and not for the better. After School, I went to our school's gym for basketball practice and went through our walkthrough, and then poof I just felt dizzy and I fell. I don't correctly remember what happened next but the last thing I do remember was just the ringing sounds of gunfire and ear-deafening screams. They woke me up and when I got up the only thing I saw was burnt bodies and families being separated by German Nazi soldiers. It was a scary sight to behold. I was so confused because all of a sudden I woke up to gunfire and people screaming. I wondered what the hell was going on and how I even got into this situation. And most importantly why was I around people dressed up as Nazi soldiers and why was I wearing a nazi general's uniform?

I get up as fast as I can, recovering from the ear-screeching sounds of gunfire, and run towards cover. As I run towards cover I see a trench and hop down into it. As soon as I'm able to gather myself a nazi soldier comes from the corner of my eye a nazi soldier calls out to me. I turn around and he speaks to me in German which I am somehow able to understand. "Sir, what are you doing here?". To which I respond with hesitating thinking before I speak "I was sent to oversee the front lines but during my transportation, we were attacked". In my mind, I was astonished due to my speaking fluent German. Even more so that my survival instincts told me to make up a story adding on to the fact that I made such a believable one in such a short amount of time.

His facial expressions were changing and I think he had realized something. "You say you were sent to oversee the front lines?". He sounded skeptical about my statement and I could see he

was reaching for his gun then all of a sudden “Shoot Him Now”. This random voice popped up into my voice. I had thought to just do it. I swiftly reached for the Mauser I somehow had on my waist belt. I cocked it and shot him twice. He stumbled and continued to reach for his waist to which I shot the last 8 rounds into his chest. I felt light-headed, I wanted to throw up so bad seeing his lifeless body right in front of me. I knew for a fact that more soldiers were on the way to “Stand up now”. I composed myself and stood tall, I could hear rushing footsteps coming toward me. The “voice” didn't say anything else so I just did what came straight to mind.

“Räumen Sie dieses Chaos jetzt auf” I spoke in German but couldn't understand what I was saying. Probably due to the fact my head was still scrambled basically. I didn't think I just spoke. As soon as I finished speaking I turned around to look at them. There were 3 of them I remembered from my many lectures in history class; they were all low-level soldiers. They looked confused so again I yelled for them to “Clean this mess up now!” “Do you want me to kill you as I did him for disrespect towards a general?”. They looked like a shock had just hit them as they now realized what I was wearing. “We're sorry sir we mean no disrespect towards you” The soldiers then started to clean up.

I then started to contemplate what my next move should be. I decided to continue my charade of being a Nazi General. I then demanded for them to find me transport back to Germany, Munich specifically. They then found me a driver and we set off towards Munich. I knew there was a long drive incoming so in the meantime I thought it would be smart to plot my plan to help the Allies.

I thought of many things during the drive but the one plan/idea that stood out the most to me was relaying important information to the Allies using a telegraph. This plan seemed relevant due to the fact that I was on my way to the Nazi headquarters in Munich which happened to be where a war council was being held on what the Nazis planned to do next.

We finally arrived at the headquarters, I had to collect myself. Once I did I knew I had to be on my best behavior as any unusual actions might get me caught. I walked inside the building and demanded the front desk lady point me towards the War Council. She was frightened by my voice being let out so suddenly “Right this way sir”. She spoke in a low voice as to possibly not to seem disrespectful. She escorted me up the stairs and down the hall. As soon as I walked in I was in shock the atmosphere was breeding with bloodlust as you would expect from a War Council.

I walked in confidently and subsequently was given death stares as I took my seat. I could tell I was being watched from almost all angles. “Speak up,” The deep voice in my head told me. Knowing it hasn't failed me yet I decided to go along again “Continue speaking we don't have time for the antics”. It looked as though their suspicions were fading and they continued with the meeting. I sat and listened to the everlonging river of information being divulged. The Council was 2 hours long and by just sitting there I distinguished the Social hierarchy as who had more influence compared to the rest of them. Tension started to build up as bit by bit more disagreements came forth as to what they should do going forward. “Give them false information” The voice then spoke again. In my head, I responded “And exactly what false information am I giving them?” “Give them hope in their efforts in France and suggest a full-size invasion and on the other hand relay their battle plans to the allies”. I then configured my plan and cleared my voice and spoke with depth “How about we continue our efforts in France, To be

honest, a full-size approach wouldn't seem to be out of our options as the allies have yet to resist us there". I could hear the murmuring of the crowd all throughout, some agreeing and some disagreeing. "If you wish to speak at least speak loud and not soft enough to be considered a coward". I could tell I had ticked some people off badly. Then from the lower middle area, I heard someone speak out "You say this so-called plan of yours so lightly what's to say the allies aren't in hiding waiting for us to send this invasion right into their hands?". I came back slightly hesitating "So are you admitting you are a coward? Cause to me it seems a little risk to you is frightening". I then tried to reassure the crowd to get them on my side "The chance of the allies expecting a full-scale invasion is little to none, As well the chance we would have for success to capture France way exceeds the risk". " With our current trajectory, we will lose this war unless people like me take things into our own hands and get them done." Another person called out "How do you expect us to pull off this so-called plan of yours please elaborate". I hadn't really thought about it at the time to be honest but they seemed invested so I knew I had to come up with this last part and I was in. "I say we gather all our forces for a briefing as soon as possible but if you wish to hear my layout I will indulge you." " I plan on having our ground forces and anti to push through our land towards the front lines. There is a path that is unmarked on our maps that I have seen with my own eyes large enough to fit our army". At this point I was just trying to land the fish hook even if I seemed suspicious it wouldn't matter as soon as I got them to go along with it all I would have to do was get the Allies to trust me. I ended up leading them on for some time till eventually, I was able to land my role from a vote as lead general for this operation. They gave me housing in the upscale neighborhood of Borgenhausen. I made sure to get some sleep as in the morning I had a debriefing to give.

I woke up feeling very refreshed and ready to go for the day. After I take a shower and dress up I drive down to the headquarters and eat breakfast inside the chowhall. Im told the debriefing im giving is in another council meeting room but down stairs in a huge auditorium. I get escorted down and I bust through the doors trying to seem enthusiastic. I walk down towards the podium binder in hand and give them a 2 hour long debriefing. But for the sake of sanity I keep it short and sweet. I went ahead and told them my entire strategy on a silver platter served simply as such. "We will coordinate our ground and anti air troops to march into france using an unmarked territory that I have scouted out to be the perfect route for such ambitious objective". " We shall then rest for one day for maximum performance using the utmost precautions to not be spotted." "After wards we shall send airtroops once we recieve resistance to clear the path". While saying all this I am currently on a encrypted radio transmission with the Allies unknowing where they currently are though. I was able to perform this due to yesterday me coming into contact with an Ally spy which i then told my plan to. " NOW TELL ME TROOPS ARE YOU READY FOR WAR!!!!!" To which they scream to with war crys signifying the start of their March to Death. What happens next Im pretty sure you can tell but if not il explain it simply. The Nazi Troops made it to the so called "Rest Zone" And once they had lowered their guards they unfortunately for them and fortunately for us got ambushed. By the time they could relay the ambush I had already coordinated assisting the Rebels/Spys configure and destroy all major Airbases. And before germany could realize they were at the brink of defeat our one plan was able to turn the tide of war and fortunately for us we were able to prevent probably the most devastating time in all of human history.

And again like what happend before I was woken up here a few days later I was doing my new normal daily routine and then it happened I felt dizzy then poof. I was back home as if nothing

happened in the basketball gym for me it had been 2 years but for them 2 minutes. I said nothing and went on like nothing happened, I still hear the “Voice” every now and then it reassures me knowing im safe... For Now.